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At 9 AM my alarm went off and I got up and put on the Glenn Gould piano transcription of Wagner's "A Siegfried Idyll" and returned to my bed. At 9:30 AM I got up and bathed and prepared for the 11 AM service. Job decided that he would stay right where he was and not move. At 10:30 AM I was walking out the door, and told Job that I would return around noon, which I did. The Church was a veritable bee-hive of activity. I ran into Rev. Meneely on my way into the Church. Very cordial. He said: "I've been hearing some good things about you and your involvement with the Church and the community." I thanked him and we chatted briefly. I noted that the box of BBC histories that I put into the Church on the preceding evening had been opened and were put about and many people were holding them in their hands. Excellent. Spike Morza and his wife were in charge of the catered dinner and I shook his hand. I took my place in "my" pew and in a very few minutes I found myself standing in front of the congregation making my Comm. Par. remarks. I had a wonderful time. No microphones at the BBC work beautifully and I really got excited by the clarity of the sound reproduction and was able to pace my remarks so that it all came off beautifully. I hardly referred to my typed remarks but was able to "recite" them as written and it all appeared as if it were delivered "extempore." I was very pleased with my delivery. The Church was full. Margaret Rude and Margie and Gerald Cook were there; also Marquente Nagurney; among many others. I chatted with the Rude contingent and that was all very pleasant and easy. Marquente Nagurney thanked me again for having had the Peck Mausoleum repaired. She was very friendly, and insisted on taking my picture / photograph. After the service I made a discreet departure / exit and returned here and found Job still a-bed. He had been up and made himself